

BRING YOUR  
HAY AND GRAIN  
To  
MacCrimmon

# THE CHRONICLE.

D. A. MacCrimmon  
MONEY  
TO LOAN  
On Real Estate.

VOL. I. NO. 40.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1908.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

LETHBRIDGE COAL  
TABER COAL  
BANKHEAD COAL  
At  
JAS. A. SUTHERLAND.

## THE TOGGERY.

SEE DAVE

### Gloves

All Kinds, From Canvas at 2 pairs for 25c to Buckskin at \$2.50

Suits to Order, From \$16 up to \$30

SUITS PRESSED

D. G. HARVIE.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER  
YARD

Three more cars of Lumber Arrived  
This Week.

Who Says I cannot sell Lumber at a  
**GREAT REDUCTION**

In price again. Here It Goes. For another week commencing Monday, September 28th to October 3rd. Everybody is invited to this week's sale. First Class Stock and plenty of it. Come and see yourself.

6 in. Shiplap, \$20 per 1000

2 x 4, 2 x 6 and 2 x 8, \$21 per 1000

No. 2 Boards, Hemlock or Cedar \$16 per 1000

The above prices are strictly cash when taken away

**Crossfield Lumber Yard**

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

**Ontkes & Armstrong.**

General Merchandise and Hardware

## HARDWARE

We now have a full and complete line of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Stoves, Washing Machines and Wringers

## CLOTHING

### Our FIT-RITE CLOTHING

Is now on our shelves. All of the Latest Cuts and newest patterns

## GROCERIES

We are now offering—

New evaporated Apricots at \$3.75 per case

New evaporated Peaches at 3.75 per case

### FRESH FRUITS

Peaches at \$1.15 per case

Plums at \$1.15 per case

Prunes at \$1.15 per case

## Unsurpassed For Yield.

Our Record: **66 $\frac{1}{4}$  Bushels to Acre.**

P. A. McAnally Declares His Thresher's Figures before J. P.

The following Declaration was made before Magistrate Davie on Tuesday:

"I, P. A. McAnally, of the Village of Crossfield, in the Province of Alberta, Farmer,

Declare and say as follows:

"That during the year 1908, I, P. A. McAnally aforesaid threshed 396 1-16 bushels of Alberta Red Fall Wheat on Nine (9) acres of ground, which same Wheat graded No. One (1); average per acre 66 $\frac{1}{4}$  bushels.

DECLARED Before Me at the Village of Crossfield, in the Province of Alberta, this 22nd day of September, A. D. 1908.

Jno. S. Davie

A Justice of Peace in and for the Province of Alberta.

P. A. McAnally.

Comment on the above is unnecessary. We will add however that Mr. McAnally is not the most experienced or cleverest farmer in Alberta, but he is a worker and industry brings its own reward. Mr. McAnally had 27 acres in crop and after keeping back seed for next year he sold the balance of his crop for a sum which averaged up \$30.30 for each acre under crop. Good land can be got from \$10 an acre and one crop like this would pay for the land three times over.

## NEW SETTLERS

Another contingent of new settlers arrived in Crossfield on Tuesday. This time they came from Artes, N. D. and were accompanied here by Mr. Kern, of the Calgary Colonization Co. They purchased land out near the Colonization Co.'s farm recently and have now arrived to commence life on their new posses-

sions. There were thirty-six people in this party and they had with them twelve carloads of settlers effects. We particularly noticed that they were well supplied with horses.

A hearty welcome is given them to this district.

## Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Watch Crossfield Grow.

Have you subscribed yet?

Becker has a Lumber Sale on.

Crossfield in the Land of Sunshine.

R. L. Boyle spent Tuesday in Calgary. I can make clothes to fit P. J. Nolan T. Fitzgerald or Col. Matheson.—Dave. The sitting of the District Court in Crossfield has been postponed until Nov. 9th.

J. S. Davie has just received the appointment of issuer of marriage licenses.

Mr. Becker got in three more cars of lumber this week. See his advertisement for cheap prices.

Methodist Church Service will be held by Mr. Johnston in Sunshine Schoolhouse next Sunday afternoon at 1.30 p. m.

Miss Hazel Brown, who was formerly a Crossfield resident is renewing acquaintances as the guest of Mrs. Clyde Brown.

Everybody is buying town lots nowadays. We have a few good residence lots left at \$30.75 and \$100 only  $\frac{1}{4}$  cash required. See us at once.

Hullinger & Davis.  
Real Estate Agents.

J. A. Martin and Son have purchased W. Brandon's farm. There is a fine eight roomed house on the quarter and it is a snug place. Mr. and Mrs. Martin recently came from Kenora and will settle here now.

Mrs. Parker and family arrived this week from Shubenacadie, Nova Scotia. Mr. Parker, our enterprising liveryman, is delighted to have his family with him again and the towns people will, we feel sure, join with us in welcoming them to our midst.

Messrs Brotherton & Smith the photographers, left town on Saturday for Macleod. They wish it to be known that any work which was not called for before they left can be got from Messrs Ontkes & Armstrong. Any orders for additional photos can also be left with either firm.

H. J. Adams, Grand Treasurer of the Grand Lodge of Alberta, I. O. O. F. spent Friday and Saturday in Crossfield. He secured a number of applications for membership in a Court to be formed here and it is expected that an initiation will take place on November 4th. Mr. Adams states that the I. O. O. F. have now about 3000 members and 40 subordinate lodges in the Province of Alberta.

## Conservatives To Hold Meeting Next Week.

The Conservatives have arranged to hold a meeting next Tuesday evening at 8 p. m. in the Band Hall.

Unfortunately the hall is a small one, but is the largest that can be procured.

It will be advisable to be along to the meeting early, as it is expected

that there will be a big turn out

and to get a seat, after the advertised

time, will probably be impossible.

## 15th LIGHT HORSE.

Col. Walker has just received official permission for the organization of a troop of the 15th Light Horse in Crossfield.

Some time ago a service roll was sent here and signed by a good number of suitable men who wished to join such a Corps. Now that it has been definitely decided to form the Corps, another ser-

vice roll has been sent and it is desired to get the signatures of those who signed the original roll and any others who would like to join. At least twenty names are wanted and more than that may be taken.

A meeting will be held shortly in connection with this but in the meantime signatures will be taken by R. L. Boyle

who will supply any other information required.

### BANK'S CROP REPORT.

Harvesting is practically over. Wheat shows frost slightly but is averaging from 30 to 40 bushels to the acre and is weighing 60 to 65 lbs. to the bushel. Oats also show frost and some fields were cut too soon causing grain to weight light. Oats have been averaging from 50 to 60 bushels to the acre and are weighing from 40 to 44 lbs. to the bushel. One field of wheat, two miles east of Crossfield threshed 64 bushels to the acre. Nine cars of wheat, totaling 9,750 bushels, were shipped last week. These cars graded no. 2 and no. 3.

### AIRDRIE.

Watch Airdrie Grow!

Sunny Alberta!

Presbyterian services at 3:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thursday evening.

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Neil Stewart, of Airdrie, was in Calgary on Tuesday.

Church of England service will be held in the school-house, Airdrie, on Sunday next at 11 a. m.



## Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm  
Lands at a Low Rate of  
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest  
and no commission is charged.

**Business strictly confidential.**

### INSURANCE, A SPECIALTY.

### TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

— SEE —

### D. A. MacCrimmon

The Hay and Grain Man.  
**Crossfield.**

## ALBERTA HOTEL,

### Good Accommodation

### REASONABLE RATES.

### M R. HANDLEY, Prop.

## LETHBRIDGE — COAL —

We have the exclusive agency  
for Lethbridge Gault Coal.

You cannot buy this high  
class coal from anyone else  
in town.

### Parker

The Livery Barn



Bring along your Watch  
and Jewelry Repairs

We guarantee all our work  
or refund the money

### GIVE US A TRIAL.

### McKee & Co.

## Palace Meat Market

### Dealers in

All Kinds of Fresh and Salt  
Meats.

Highest Cash Price Paid  
For Dressed Pork, Poultry  
and Hides.

PALACE MEAT MARKET  
G. F. Mitchell, Prop.

## The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta

Editor—J. Mewhort.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1908

### LOCAL.

Have you subscribed yet?

Threshing is general now.

Dr Large has resumed his weekly visits to Crossfield.

Miss May McMillan of the Chronicle staff, is visiting in Nanton this week.

Some of the farmers ar round here have reason to be satisfied with their crops.

A meeting will be held on Monday for the purpose of organizing a skating club.

I can make clothes to fit P. J. Nolan

T. Fitzgerald or Col. Mathieson—Dave

Presbyterian Church Service held in Methodist Church every Sunday evening at 7.30 p. m.

The office belonging to P. C. Cowling is to be let. Apply to H. C. Morrow or W. Brandon.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2.30

and a preaching service at 3.30 every Sunday afternoon.

Church of England service will be held in the School-house, Crossfield, on Sunday next at 3.30 p. m.

Buy a De Laval cream separator from Edward & Brown, and join the procession of prosperous farmers.

A. W. Smith, representing the Standard Life Assurance Co., was in Crossfield this week. Clas. McKay represents this company locally.

Mr Gustus sends us a lengthy letter, from Mr E. B. Partridge, of the Grain Growers Association on the subject of "Hall Insurance". This will appear in our next issue.

All persons interested in skating, who are desirous of having a skating ring in Crossfield, kindly attend a meeting to be held for that purpose, on Monday Evening, at 8. p. m. in the Band Hall.

Mrs. George Becker and two youngest children left on Tuesday for Stratford, Ont., on a two months visit. Mrs Becker has not been home to see her parents for seven years. Mr Becker accompanied her as far as Calgary.

Dr. and Mrs. Wigle, of Kingsville, Ont., who have been visiting at the home of Rev. J. H. Johnston, their son-in-law, for the past month returned East on Thursday. While here the doctor has travelled 500 miles in a bouncy over the prairie and has shot 300 gophers, several coyotes and a hawk which measured 42 inches from tip to tip. He has had a splendid time during his stay here.

### AIRDRIE.

Watch Airdrie Grow!

Sunny Alberta!

Mr Richardson paid a visit to Calgary, on Monday.

J. Hallman and sons have commenced threshing.

J. Brumham, who had his leg broken recently, is able to be around again.

Mr Murdoch, of Calgary, was a visitor to Airdrie on Tuesday.

A. Swanson has threshed about 4,000 bushels of grain, and has about another 1,000 still to do.

A. Heier, of Elm Dale, Mich., who was married to Mrs Young, from St. Thomas, Ont., by the Rev. Mr Guggina, on the 16th inst., at Didbury, has been spending part of their honeymoon in Airdrie as the guest of J. Hallman, J. P. The bridegroom is in his 72nd year and the bride is 60 years of age.

### LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel... \$0.00

Wheat, No. 1, red, bus. 75 c.

Wheat, No. 2, per... 73 c.

Wheat, No. 3, ... 69 c.

Wheat, No. 4, ... 58 c.

Wheat, No. 5, ... 50 c.

Flax, ... 50 c.

Oats, ... 45 c.

Barley, ... 40 c.

Eggs, ... 25 c.

Butter, ... lb. 18 c.

Hogs, live weight, \$4.75

Cattle, live weight, lb. 3 c. to 4-3

Cows, live weight, " 2 to 3

Mutton, " 5c.

### SAMPSONTON

The Misses Bernice and May Walsh were visiting Mr. Jack Adams during the last week.

Mr. McDaniels, of Carstairs, was in the district buying beef cattle on Monday.

Win. Roche, who lives on the big conies was lately married to Miss Elsie Wyatt. They are staying with Charlie Anderson at present.

Mr. Fred Ingham has rented his place to Meems Wolcott & Phillips and is going to the Okanagan Valley.

Miss Jessie Stokes, of Calgary, is a visitor at Richard Walsh's.

Mr. and Mrs. Gamble from the C.P.R. couple were in town Monday to see the Denist.

Cranberries are reported very plentiful in the brush this fall, and several parties have been out berrying, returning with great quantities of the fruit.

Mr. Chas. Brenner, of Stettler, is helping his brother to stack his grain, and the two brava Scots are making things hum across the conies.

The famous "Buckskin Bill" was in this neighbourhood buying horses last week. He thinks the Beaverland folk and their district is hard to beat.

Mr. Mrs. and Miss Blies accompanied by Dan Schafer went out to the bush on Monday when they intended camping out for a week or two's holiday of fishing and shooting.

Mrs. Atwell, of Barnard, Kansas; is visiting her niece Mrs. Geo. Stone. She says that this country "takes her breath away". What's the matter with Beaverland.

### No Mourning Stamps.

Stamp collectors appear to be a very serious race of mortals, and quite impervious to even the light vein of humor indulged in by Mr. Sydne Buxton, the Postmaster General in Great Britain.

On March 12th last, he stated to the Junior Philatelic Society that "objection had been taken by some people to mourning envelopes."

He was rather inclined to make a small issue of such a stamp, and hoped that philatelists would buy them up at "high price."

For five months philatelists throughout the world have been eagerly awaiting the advent of "the mourning stamp." Scarcely a day has passed without the inquiry as to the probable date of issue, and invariably some evasive answer has been given.

Mr. Sydne Buxton was reluctant to make a confession; he did not like to dash the hopes of the collector and to say it was only his little joke. But an official admission to this effect was made yesterday. The publication of the "mourning stamp" was never meant seriously.

This disappointing news was conveyed to a well-known member of the Philatelic Society.

"We never suspected it was only a joke," he said. "We have been awaiting the 'mourning stamp' with some excitement, for in time it would probably have proved as great a rarity as the blue Mauritius or the Prince of Wales paid \$1450, or the West Australians, which, because a swan was printed upside down, are now worth \$200 each."—Daily Mail.

### BORN.

Hallman—At Airdrie on September 20th to Mr. & Mrs. E. C. Hallman—a daughter.

### Positive Proof.

Father—How can you tell whether a couple are married or not? Hotel Keeper—if he orders two whole portions, they are not; if he orders one portion for two, they are.—Judge.

### Her Sweet Answer.

Tom—And when you proposed she gave you a sweet answer? Dick—She did, indeed. Tom—Ah, she said "Yes?" Dick—No, she said "Please."

One should not sell his principles for kindness or for compliment, nor should he be sold for cash—Dallas News.

### \$5.00 REWARD.

LOST—Bay mare, two years old, branded as cut ..., on right shoulder supposed to be east of Crossfield. Five dollars reward for information of same. s-1725 ■■■■■ J. COOMBE, Airdrie.

## Do You Want a Gang Plow?

There are special points about the Cockshutt Jewel Gang that place it ahead of all other similar high lift gangs. It is furnished with steel wheels, having extra long axle and extra long wheel bushing. This insures the wheel practically will not wear out. The steel bottoms are as hard as glass and will clean in any soil.

We have a few Disk Harrows left which we offer below cost to make room for new goods.

### We Buy Nothing But High Grade Machinery

## Edwards & Brown

CROSSFIELD

### SPOILED THE SCENE.

When Kimball Pointed the Way to His Own Future Career.

As a delineator of the traditional Indian character, Mathias Kimball, the wild, untamed Yankee, came along without a parallel.

Away back in the early forties, when Julius Brutus Booth, the elder, started him in his career, Kimball was a mere infant, a little incident with Julius Brutus Booth, the elder, started him in his career. Kimball was a young man, years old at the time and was at work as an usher in the Lowell museum. Booth, who was then in the zenith of his power and fame, was killed there for three nights. That plan failed, but Kimball had thoroughly studied the play and was considered a young man of promising dramatic ability. On the opening night the actor who took the part of Lord Norfolk failed to show up. Booth was dejected. At last some one suggested that young Kimball knew the lines of that part, and he was cast for it by Booth.

On the event Kimball himself said: "When I went on the stage, I was barely ten years old and was mounted on a pony which could hardly stand me." However, I get along all right until we come to the battle of Bosworth Field. In my hurry I had taken the wrong place on the stage, when Booth blazed out in a whisper, "Get out!" I got out, but I was so nervous that I fell over the piano on the way. When I had finished the lines, drew my sword and with terror for struck the paper from my hands, saying, "A wolf in sheep's clothing." I was thoroughly frightened at his fearful expression and dodged back, nearly falling to the floor. Booth then repeated the words:

"What thinkest thou, Norfolk, of the portion I have just recited?"

"I think this time I was completely rattled and forgot my lines. Booth stood glaring at me like a tiger. The audience were holding their breath for the next bit of affliction. Suddenly I recovered myself and, having done my nerve-returning, and I think it must have been the devil that prompted me to balance myself on one foot and drawl out with Yankee twang:

"Well, I don't know, Mr. Booth. It may be true." Instantly the whole house was in an uproar. As soon after shout of laughter went up the black cloud on Booth's brow relaxed, and, wheeling on his heels, he left the stage, shouting, "I am a good actor, but I am not a good man." Take a Yankee character and forget him, and he will be yours." And I followed him offstage.

Swiss Naval Wars.

In reference to the Swiss navy are you not the less than the first fleet that ships of war once floated and even fought on the waters of Lake Geneva. The great fleet was that of the Duke of Savoy, who at the beginning of the fourteenth century commanded a number of ships armed with guns and protected by turrets and propellers varying in number from forty to twenty-seven. These vessels besieged Vercelli, and were blockaded.

Geneva, the Genevans, had been which housed in the capture of Chillon in 1536, and when the Bernese annexed the canton of Vaud they, too, had their fortress. Their largest vessel was the Great Bear, with 64 carmen, 8 guns and 150 fighting men.—Westminster Gazette.

### THE CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS.

### Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday of every month in the band hall. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.

Geo. W. Boyce, James Mewhort, C. R. Rec. Sec.

### "No Surrender," No. 1906.

Meets Friday on or before the Full Moon. Visiting brethren always welcome.

Geo. W. Boyce, A. Wheeler, W. M. Secy.

### C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,  
NOTARY PUBLIC  
Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,  
Every Thursday.

AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE  
Every Day, Except Wednesday and  
Thursday.

### Jas. McCool

ISSUER OF  
MARRIAGE LICENSES  
and  
AUCTIONEER.

Any orders left at the Chronicle office will be promptly attended to.

G. T. JONES—Cattle branded on left ribs. Split in both ears.

### Smith.

COMPETENT BOOT MAKER  
If it is workmanship, quality and material you desire, then bring your requirements to the right place.

Any Kind of Boots Made to Order  
Repair Done While You Wait  
Competition Defied  
Satisfaction guaranteed

Note address—  
Next Door to Chronicle Office.  
Persons that left Boots with Mr. Jones to be repaired, will find them here.

### ROOMS TO LET.

Two furnished rooms to let, bright and cheerful, two minutes walk from station. For particulars apply to Mrs. J. Hall-Brown.



## SORCERIES of a BEAUTIFUL UNDINE

THE UNDINE AND HER SPOON OF YEARS  
Lives in the ocean. She is the most  
and much more wise and powerful than  
the mermaids. None among the undines  
was as wise as the Undine, Princess  
Lira. Always she was to be found  
at the feet of the undine sorceress, until she  
became as well versed in magic art as  
she with her spells.

Once as Lira crouched in the shadow  
of a partly submerged rock near the  
shore she spied afar of a horseman.  
When he drew closer she perceived  
that it was a prince riding on his steed.  
She cast a magic spell upon the water,  
so that to the prince it seemed to be  
part of the beach. Over a cliff plunged  
the horseman.

The prince quickly rose to the surface  
of the water and struck out valiantly  
for the shore. But the arms of the undine  
twisted him and bore him down

whom he was betrothed. But it so  
happened that Lira had fallen in love  
with him. Therefore she entreated  
him to postpone his departure and  
finally insisted upon detaining him  
against his will.

Then came Lora, the younger sister  
of Lira, the prince had a great admirer.  
Observing his grief, she would have  
assisted him to escape had she been  
able to do so with the magic of  
the enchantress Lira.

One day, however, Lora burst in  
upon the princess, exclaiming:  
"Now tell your secret, Lira has  
gone to commit the old wrong."

She led him rapidly to where the  
dolphins were stabled. Lora now  
went with all her heart that he  
would return to her. "Reunite," she mounted  
said she, "but I wishfully."

"Shall we never see you again?"  
"I fear not," replied the prince, "but



"ALWAYS AT THE FEET OF THE SORCERESS"

Beneath the waves. As soon as consciousness left him, Lira slipped upon his finger a magic ring, which would keep him from all further harm.

When he awoke he found himself in a small couch in the undine's palace. A magnificent castle it was, built from the bed of the ocean.

"Where am I?" he murmured, dazed and greatly surprised.

Immediately the Princess Lira swam gracefully over to him. "I am the Undine, the daughter of my father, the king of the undines," said she. "I found you struggling in the surf and rescued you from the monster, rescued you, and brought you here."

After the prince had made known about the wonderful palace and shown its wonders, the handsome prince much appreciated the kindness of his friends, he longed to go back to land, where he might see the princess to

her something to remember me by."

He then took from his finger the magic ring which, strangely enough, he had not before noticed.

Then, that night, he slept soundly. Simply, then, to her great alarm, she saw the prince reel, grow deathly pale and fall at her feet.

When the morning came to arrive the prince was dead. Her grief was intense. "Poor boy," she said, "you know not how I would have grown with the magic ring! You have killed him."

Lora shrank back in horror. But already in a whisper it was, steadily she repeated:

"The Undine's magic enchantments have done this."

Yet, deep as was the grief of the Undine, she did not grieve for the wrong way.

After that she changed the eat into a room, and the room into a boudoir.

Still another time she wished, this time that the dog was changed into a hounds to the chase and poor Gyp.

Rosalind sobbed and sobbed. "Do be honest," she said to herself at last, "that you have such horrid eyes and never says anything."

So Rosalind wished that the wonder-

woman who clasped her close to her

and promised that thereafter she would

be no longer to be raged, she may still be

worthy having for a friend.

## She Was Never Satisfied

PRINCESS ROSALIND felt greatly dissatisfied with herself today. She had been playing with the most beautiful doll in the world, but even her dolly failed to make her contented. "You are such a stupid doll," she said, "with big yellow eyes and a head that



"THE CAT SPRANG UPON HER"

always turns the same way when you say 'Papa! Mama!' and you can't even stand up straight."

The doll didn't even answer, but Rosalind's fairy godmother did. "You see, my dear, that you are very fortunate to obtain such a good fortune as this person in the little Flemish village would tell you, for she is not every one that Madame Béreket would let come to her schoolroom. Besides there were many hungry mouths at home to feed, and Cecile's father was dead."

Rosalind observed herself worthy of her teacher, however, and soon she was drawing intricate designs with skill and grace.

After that she changed the eat into a room, and the room into a boudoir.

Still another time she wished, this time that the dog was changed into a hounds to the chase and poor Gyp.

Rosalind sobbed and sobbed. "Do be honest," she said to herself at last, "that you have such horrid eyes and never says anything."

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## CÉCILE



MAKING LACE UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF MADAME

LONG dreary hours Cecile spent each day in the low-arched, cavernous basement. But Cecile was very fortunate to obtain such a good fortune as this person in the little Flemish village would tell you, for she is not every one that Madame Béreket would let come to her schoolroom. Besides there were many hungry mouths at home to feed, and Cecile's father was dead.

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worthy having for a friend.

Cecile was really ill this morning as she hurried to work, her wooden sabots clinking over the rough street she failed to perceive a carriage coming behind her and had it placed in her own chamber.

Rosalind sobbed and sobbed. "Do be honest," she said to herself at last, "that you have such horrid eyes and never says anything."

So Rosalind wished that the wonder-

woman who clasped her close to her

and promised that thereafter she would

be no longer to be raged, she may still be

worthy having for a friend.

## ALLY, of TUMBLEDOWN COTTAGE



A FRIEND IN NEED.

"If you are really so anxious to get away, Pet, suppose you go to see Mr. Spencer, and we'll be there in a few days."

Now that her father had given this permission, Emily was not slow in packing her goods for the trip, and packed neatly and compactly on the train.

The Spencers lived in a little village on the side of a mountain and they had invited the Grahams to spend a vacation with them. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer had yet to make arrangements before departing, but Emily had hardly known what to do with herself since school had closed, when she was glad of the consent to go at once.

Arriving at the little station, Emily was welcomed by Spencer, for the two were still a little distance to go. She had seen him often in the city, and as they were well acquainted with one another.

Just before they reached the home of the Spencers they passed by an old shabby-looking barn that seemed to be in a front of a stone wall, a stone wall propped against the outside.

"Who owns this wretched place?" asked Emily, with interest.

"Mr. Spencer," said Ally, "lives in Tumbledown." answered Mr. Spencer; "and that old little girl lives there."

Emily looked as badly in need of repair as the barn. As she looked Emily saw dodge out of sight behind the side of a tall, thin girl of about fifteen years, with matted, tangled hair and a very tattered dress.

Mrs. Spencer welcomed Emily cordially, and she felt at home from the first.

Everything was so new that Emily found much enjoyment in her walks

about the place.

After a while she took longer trips from the house, often passing by the ragged girl of "Tumbledown."

Sometimes she saw the ragged little girl, but as Emily was just a wee girl, too, she did not notice the girl's condition. And the girl was very dirty-looking, she never washed.

Nearby was a beautiful lake, with a small boat moored to a post.

One day Emily ventured into a boat that lay by the shore and paddled out to the island.

Lying down in a few moments she fell asleep, and it was late in the afternoon when she awoke.

You can imagine how frightened she was when she found that the boat had gone overboard and that there was no way of getting back to shore.

While she was wondering what to do, she saw approaching another boat, and in it the ragged girl of "Tumbledown."

"If you don't mind coming into my boat," said she shyly, when quite near, "I can take you to land."

"I'm afraid I can't," replied Emily, "and I'm much obliged to you for your trouble."

"I'm sorry," said the old lady, "but the girl's name is Ally, and she has never

went to school, and that she has had to play with her. I'm afraid I can't, but you could not but pity her."

Emily thanked her again as she left the boat, and they parted quite friendly.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham came the next day, and she had no chance to say anything to them, but however

they met often, and Emily soon found

that although Ally had not been to

## CUNNING SAYINGS

LITTLE IRENE, who had just moved to the country from the city of New York, was sitting on the porch of her new home when Mr. and Mrs. Spencer, who had yet to make arrangements before departing, but Emily had sat silent for half an hour, he could not stand it any longer, and he said, "I say, papas, what are you going to begin asking me questions?"

Little Henry was dining out, and was on his very best behavior. "Will you have light meat or dark?" asked his mother, pointing to the menu. "I'm afraid I'll have dark," he said, "but I don't care whether it's white meat or dark," said he politely.

"I'm sorry," said Little Irene, as he entered, "but I'm afraid you must have dark." "No, dear," said the old lady, "I haven't got any meat."

"I like a dressing," he said, "but I'm afraid it's white meat or dark," said he politely.

"I'm sorry," said Little Irene, as he entered, "but I'm afraid you must have dark." "It's the lawbone. Haven't you ever heard of animals licking their chops?"

Little Ida, was trying to dress herself after her bath. He got his shirt on first, then his coat, then his stockings, neatly tucked in at himself, he said:

"Guess I'd better turn myself around so my shirt will button in front."

"What do you think?" said the mother, who wanted to impress a patriotic lesson.

"I'm afraid I'm not," answered the boy, "but I guess the pole is there."

Two little girls walking in a field said to each other, "Let's go right on, and act as if we weren't afraid of her at all, said one.

"I'm afraid I'm not," said the other, "but I guess she wouldn't be that deceiving the cow!"

"I'd kill tigers and great lions, Beasts and elephants—I dreamed.

"Madame," pleaded Cecile, when she was asked if she could not go to work with Madame Béreket.

"You have, my child," admitted Madame, "you have done excellent work for my own self during the next few weeks, and when the time comes for the thread to be used, you will be ready."

Madame graciously gave permission for Cecile to go to work. Her mother was very pleased, and when she was asked if she could good-bye to Madame, after the lesson, she said, "Good-bye."

As you have probably guessed, this little piece of rare lace was touched by Madame. She gently touched it when Cecile presented it to her. After examining it carefully, she asked Cecile about it. And when she learned that the little girl had made it entirely by the little girl, she was delighted.

The lady was picking her up and was placing her tenderly in the carriage when she said, "I hope you will be happy in life."

For several weeks Cecile lived in the rich lady's chateau, where she stood in her country outside the village. During

"SAY I feel, and well protected, While Brave Heart is guarding me."

So says mother dear whenever

"Courage, it isn't that I'm daring,

Or I'm very brave;

For if just to me came danger

I don't know how I'd behave,

When I was a tiny fellow,

Everything quite easy seemed:

"I'd kill tigers and great lions,

Beasts and elephants—I dreamed.

"Now I'm big, I'm not so boastful,

"Cause I might as well open up,

"I'm not fond of inky darkness,

"And I have a lion's bull pup,

But, if I'm strong, whatever

I would show that I'm her Brave Heart—

I would fight until I'd die!



"CAUGHT THE FISH BY THE TAIL"

## The Airdrie Store.

This Store is Ready for the Biggest Fall Business.

We now have a Big Stock of Fall Goods on hand and ask you to come in and see us. The First to buy has the biggest assortment to choose from. We can also guarantee you complete satisfaction in our grocery line, which is always Fresh and Up-to-date.

Come when you may your visits will be profitable.

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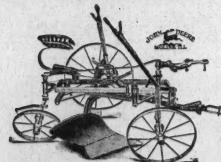
We desire to close out all STEPHENS' PAINT in stock and therefore will make

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## AIRDRIE HARDWARE CO.

**25c.** Will get this paper for the balance of this year and the Montreal Family Herald will be sent Free for the same length of time to every new subscriber. Cash only

## Pioneer PLOWS



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The Fall Plowing Season  
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Call and See our Stock of  
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B. C. Sugar, 20lbs.....	\$1.20
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Just Fancy, Prunes 40-50's.....	\$2.90
Malta Vita 2 for 25c.	
Everything as a bargain at the Cash Store	
Highest Price Paid for Fresh Butter and Eggs.	

Geo. Richardson,

## LEGEND OF OLD JAPAN

### The Story of Chobei, the Leader of the Duelists.

### A MAN WHO KNEW NOT FEAR.

Rather Than Tarnish His Reputation  
For Bravery He Accepted the Prince's  
Invitation and Went Voluntarily to  
Assassination.

The following legend of Chobei has been handed down in Japan as an indication of the severity of the "Code of Duels," who flourished in Yedo during the sixteenth century, forming a sort of Japanese St. Hermitage. Chobei, the leader of this clique, was a redoubtable swordsman, whose constantly recurring duels forced his master to exile him from his retinue. Unwilling to give up his sword, he sought the protection of the lords. He assembled all the D'Artagnans of Yedo about him until his power elicited even the princes to envy, although they declined to recognize the outlawed duelist.

One day, however, he was excluded from a popular tea house one day at a time when was expected Juurozayemon, the leader of the Hatamoto, the most influential political party in Japan, who had arrogated the city of Yedo to himself. The prince, Chobei, with a shrug of his shoulders, forced his way past the attendants into the apartments reserved for the prince, where he removed his garments and sat upon a couch in regal manner.

"Who is that brute?" demanded the prince on his arrival. "The leader of the swordsmen?" they answered him. Juurozayemon seated himself in silence and began to smoke. Having smoked his pipe, he turned to the attendant and said, "Call me the pretended sleepless aristocrat, repeating this five times when he was astounded, by such courageous endurance. Chobei, noting this, yawned, rubbed his eyes like one awakened from a long nap, and exclaimed, "What oh, most noble name! And I, having drunk too much, should have slept uncovered before your eyes! How shall I excuse my vulgarity?"

"I have so long sought your acquaintance since I first saw you in this cup of wine, I longed to meet you again."

Policemen forbade Chobei to refuse a drop of the proffered cup, a huge beaker of powerful wine, offered him in the hopes of overpowering him. But Chobei drained it easily and, replenishing it, presented it to his host, who accomplished this feat with the utmost difficulty.

"Will your highness permit me to offer you some gift of value?" Chobei asked.

"Surely."

"What do you most desire?"

"Thinking to render the brave Juurozayemon before the whole city, the prince said promptly:

"All Chobei," thought he, "the whole town will soon be telling how the great duelist was permitted only to offer a plate of macaroni to the president of the Hatamoto."

After the most cogent entreaty the attendant disappeared, leaving the two enemies alone, snuffing, but impasse. But soon a great noise penetrated the apartment, and the prince discovered a crowd of workmen busily constructing an immense wall of macaroni around the room. The prince, however, refused to view this unwholesome and repulsive gift.

Disconcerted that the "brave" should have outwitted his ruse, the prince departed to plan revenge. The following day brought with it an invitation to Juurozayemon's residence. Despite his comrade's remonstrances Chobei insisted on accepting it. As he entered the prince's dwelling the samurais themselves upon him with drawn sabres. Chobei's immense muscular strength caused him to disarm them, when he proved well unaccustomed to the rear apartment.

"Pardon me, your lordship," said he, "for announcing myself. Your attendants have forgotten to do so."

"I suppose you have sought quarter with me," "Fool that I am, for I waited that all six could not dislodge you. Perhaps you would like a bath to refresh yourself."

"Who shall say that Chobei was wise? All the samurais in my house, he discarded his weapons, removed his garments and crunched in the bath. The water that was at first hot was soon boiling. Chobei dashed from the bath, but two swords held by invisible hands forced him back - suffocated by steam, exhausted by blood. Chobei fell dying to the ground."

The samurais were still congratulating themselves on their success when a loud knocking was heard. Inquiry revealed the dueling confidante who were come to seek their leader.

"He is drunk and cannot see you."

"Our leader is dead. We have brought his body here."

"We were dumb with astonishment. Clothed and divined the trap yet, preferring to sustain his reputation of daring unshaken by any accusation of fear, had voluntarily gone to his assassination."

## THE HIPPOCRATIC OATH.

What Every Conscientious Physician  
Undertakes to Do.

"First and last, day and night, he gives himself to the cure of disease and the salvation of mankind, to no more terrible, the most painful, side of his manly nature than a writer in Appleton's Magazine. His training is in the slime, where the elements of life may touch even the lowest and basest. His secret is to be found in the calm, quiet, and serene, as in his final act, so irreverently as the rising of others, even perhaps those whom he brought into the world. He is the possessor of secrets, the repository of knowledge."

"I will never forsake those I enter I will go for the benefit of the sick. With purity and holiness I will pass My life and practice my art."

So ran the oath administered by Hippocrates to his students almost centuries ago. Chobei is so far removed from the physician's ideal. Medicine then partook of a character of holiness, for the student, too, swore to reckon him who taught me this art equally dear to me as my parents, to look upon his offspring with the same footing as my own son, and to teach them this art if they shall wish it without fee or stipulation."

"Can any one today with an inkling of the life of the discipline of medicine doubt that the character of the physician is rightly observed in his practice, or, with a Hippocrates dictated 2,500 years ago, 'Whatever in connection with my professional practice or not in connection with it I see or hear in the life of men which ought not to be seen or heard abroad, I will not divulge as reckoning all that should be kept secret?'"

## Buenos Aires.

An Orderly City In Which Affairs Are  
Well Conducted.

## Hispanic Girls.

The Hispanic girls are almost universally handsome. Their eyes are brown in color, not black; their hair straight, jet black and often falling below their knees. Their hands are handsomely shaped and their expression alert, intelligent and frank. They have youthful vivacity, but heavy and overwrought after youth; their features full and nose and upper lip slightly tilted; their voices extremely sweet.

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Prices are Unparalleled, quality  
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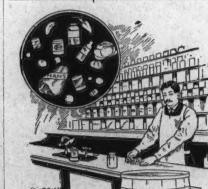
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Commissioner - Leslie Fair

Justice of Peace - J. Hallman

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Methodist Minister, Rev. E. J. Hodges

Presbyterian Minister, Rev. M. Brown

Engineer, H. Jobson & Co.

Registrar, George Hatt

Issuer of Marriage Licenses, J. Holgate

NOTES - Bay mare, two years old, brindled as cut on right shoulder sup-

posed to be east of Crossfield. Five

dollars reward for information of same.

s-176 J. COOMBE, Airdrie.

**\$5.00 REWARD.**

NOTES - Bay mare, two years old, brindled as cut on right shoulder sup-

posed to be east of Crossfield. Five

dollars reward for information of same.

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## To Awaken the Liver

Coated Tongue, aching head, biliousness, indigestion, constipation alternating with looseness of the bowels, feelings of depression and ill-temper. These arise from sluggish, torpid action of the liver.

Bellist comes after the use of one of Dr. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and cures with a few weeks after the use of the great regulator of the liver.

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Mrs. L. Phillips, Virgil Ont., writes: "I have used a number of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and consider them excellent for torpid liver."

25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmaston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

## Dr. A.W. Chase's Kidney- Liver Pills

### The Preacher's Advice.

"My friends," said the itinerant preacher, "the scriptural rule for giving was one-tenth of what a man possessed. If you feel you can afford to give just a little more, a man, according to your means. We will dispense with the next hymn, and take up the collection."—Lippincott's.

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Grays' Worm Exterminator because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

"I have been taking some moving pictures of life on our farm."

"Did you sketch the hired man 'n motion?"

"Ah, Science kin do anything these days!"—London Globe.

Three packets of Wilson's Fly Pads cost twenty-five cents, and will kill more flies than twenty-five dollars' worth of sticky paper.

The Parrot—*I intend to pray that you may forgive Casey for throwing that brick at me.*

The Parrot—*Well, I've got my revenge by having to sit here if I did just wait till Ol' Bill went, and then pray for Casey.—Sloper's*

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh**  
That Certain Mercury, an mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system. It penetrates through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians. It is better to turn to tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Gossage & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In but a few hours you can be well again. Take the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

"How is prohibition working in your country?"  
The snake does wonders," answered Col. Stilwell. "Not only has intemperance been reduced to a minimum, but the fear of snake-bite has almost entirely disappeared from our midst."—Washington Star.

Young Roller—I think I'll spend that money I saved up; I've been thinking of a trip to England.

Himself—But you were to save that for a rainy day.

Young Roller—Well, I'm going to London; I'll be sure to find a rainy day there.—Philadelphia Press.

## ENGLAND'S OLDEST DOCTOR.

### Sir Henry A. Pitman Celebrates His Centenary.

Sir Henry Alfred Pitman, the oldest physician in the United Kingdom, died last evening at the 100th anniversary of his birthday.

Sir Henry was born on July 1, 1803, became a B.A. of Cambridge in 1821, a M.R.C.P. of Queen's College, came to the throne, was M.D. in 1831, before King Edward was born, was physician to George's Hospital in 1837, and the year of the Indian Mutiny—to 1868, and is still senior consulting physician to the hospital, though for a good many years he has been unable to render active service.

From 1868 to 1889 Sir Henry was Regius Professor of the Royal College of Physicians, in Pall Mall, during which time he retired in that year the college honored him with the title of Emeritus Registrar, and a pension of £100 a year.

Since then the aged physician has lived quietly at his home, in Buryhill, Edgbaston, happy in the company of his wife, whom he married fifty-six years ago.

Until a few years ago, Sir Henry was a walking figure about the court of Edward VII, and all the while he was a great walker, and he kept up the practice of walking as much as possible until a few years back, when he was knocked down by a fall.

Sir Henry Pitman is a tall, dignified man, with white features, what we might call those of Miss Gladstone in her last years, with white hair, white side-whiskers, and a characteristic under lip and chin.

He is rather deaf, but otherwise he is rather deaf, but otherwise he is healthy and, is able to get about a little, walking with a slight stoop, and is often found in the company of robust voice of a man only half his age.

The birthday was celebrated with complete privacy, but there were two exceptions which were of particular interest.

Among the first of various messages of congratulation which the centenary of his birth received was a telegram from King Edward, wishing Sir Henry and his wife every happiness in the days still to come.

He also gave great gratification to the venerable physician, a visit was a visit from a delegation of members of the Royal College of Physicians.

### Do Exhibitions Pay?

The Franco-British is by far the biggest exhibition seen in London for many years. The buildings alone have spent over \$1,500,000 on exhibits, an immense sum of money has been laid out in fitting the great galleries, and the four miles of space in fifteen miles of roads and walls, laying out thirty miles of drains, and installing over half a million electric lights.

It is safe to say that fully ten million dollars have been spent in transforming these 140 acres of wilderness into a pleasant paradise, and the gates were opened. London has only had one loss. The exhibition of 1862, of which the British section showed nearly \$50,000, the first great International Paris Exhibition of 1867 showed a profit of \$45,000, and in 1878, the American section from a loss of 15% to a turnover of 100%.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Kloesman—Well, of all things! The idea of his accusing me of making a lie out of the whole cloth!

Peppey—Yes, the idea!

Kloesman—Ridiculous! Isn't it?

Himself—Oh, no! Evidently he doesn't know how economical you are.

Philadelphia Press.

### Strictly Fresh Eggs.

There are Summer resorts, remote from any agricultural communities, where fresh farm products are even harder in obtain than in the city. It was at such a place that the new boards who were sent out for five breakfasts there, began to wonder why the eggs were invariably fried.

"See here," he enquired one morning of the genial colored man who waited upon him, "why do you always fry eggs here? Don't you boil 'em?"

"Oh—oh, yes, sah," responded the waiter, pleasantly. "Of course we've had 'em boiled if you wants 'em. But you know, sah, they takes too risk."

An Oil for All Men.—The sailor, the soldier, the tradesman, the lumberjack, the outdoor laborer and all others exposed to injury and the elements will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil a true and faithful friend. It is a true and faithful friend, a balsam, subdue lameness and overcome rheumatism, it has no equal. Therefore, it should have a place in every home medicine and those taken in a few years ago.

"I'm coming to your office today, John," responded the man who rents in a modern skyscraper. "Telegraph me when you leave the first floor wife, and I'll meet you at the one hundred and forty-sixth—Louisville Courier-Journal.

House flies spread contagious disease, such as typhoid fever, scarlet fever, diphtheria, and consumption. Wilson's Fly Pads will kill the flies and the disease germs too.

"I love you," exclaimed Lady Gwendolen Maltravers, twitteringly. "You love me," echoed Lord Chuck-a-block, ruminatively.

"Love you," said the asseverating Alice.

At this point we threw aside the book, disgusted—Kansas City Journal.

A popular idea used to prevail that all old ladies were pretty much alike, but "Solemn" Tess is proving a pleasant exception to thousands of particular tea-drinkers. Sold by grocers everywhere.

"What is the height of your ambition?"

"Don't know exactly. About five feet three. I should say at a guess."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

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Peppey—Yes, the idea!

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Himself—Oh, no! Evidently he doesn't know how economical you are.

Philadelphia Press.

This is to certify that I have used Minard's Liniment in my family for over 20 years, and it is the best liniment on the market. I have also found it excellent for horse flesh.

Signed  
W. S. PINEO.  
"Woodlands" Middleton, N. S.

A traveler in the mountains of Teesdale had been stowed away in the best bed the cottage afforded. Late in the night he was awakened by the voice of the pattering footsteps addressed to the daughter, who was entertainments company by the fire-side.

"Mandy," growled the old man, "what young man there is fit?"

"I'm past," said the youth.

"Peppey—Yes, the idea!

"You'll tell him to take away."

"Aw, ye tell him yersel'," replied the girl in a dull, lifeless voice.

"Be a plumb stranger to me."

Persuasive.

A rural manufacturer duns his subscribers in the following novel manner: "All persons knowing themselves to be in debt, are requested to call and settle. All those indebted to this concern and not knowing it are requested to call and find out. Those knowing themselves to be indebted and not wishing to call are requested to stay at one place long enough for us to reach them."

Shouldn't Overfeed Hubby.

Hint for Young wives who desire to have their husbands retain their boyish, slender figures: In an address at Vicksburg, Dr. George Ade, the famous humorist, said: "Food for the body is like fuel for the engine. Fuel should be used sparingly."

"To be fat is to be healthy."

"To be fat is to

## D. A. MacCrimmon.

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## JAS. DRYBURGH Harnessmaker.

Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs  
Trunks and Suit Cases.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

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Bring your sick boots and shoes and have them fixed by one of your own citizens

**JOHN MORRISON,**  
Practical Bootmaker

I will also repair all kinds of Tinware while you wait. Next door to Hultgren & Davie's Land Office.

Now is the Time  
to bring your  
**PLOWSHARES**

To

**Walter Bradley**  
to be fitted up.

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PRACTICAL PAINTER  
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PAPERHANGER

Kalsomining, Tinting,  
Graining, Gilding, Glazing,  
And all kinds of Painting.

Agent for  
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## Crossfield Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all  
Medical Supplies.

**MERRICK THOMAS.**

### Now

Is the Time to get your  
Wagons fixed, Tyres re-set  
and all wood work done at

**JOHN FREW'S**  
Shoeing Forge.

## How Grain is Graded.

Useful Information About the Dominion Grain Inspection Laws, Values of Grades, and Other Things that should be known.

Parties wishing to get official grades on their grain can do so by sending samples of grain to Dominion Grain Inspector, Calgary or Winnipeg. The amount necessary to send is from 4 to 6 ozs. Envelopes for sending such samples can be procured at Hammond Lithographing Co., Calgary, 2 cents per dozen. The amount of postage is one cent for 2 oz or fraction thereof. Do not seal nor send any correspondence in your letter as Postmaster will charge you postage. Write your name and address on the envelope and the address of the Inspector and the Grain Inspector will send you the grade of your grain. If you wish to mention anything special as to what it will grade or how much it will be docked for dirt, etc. You may drop him a postal or letter it will be cheaper than telegraph. Onions & Armstrong may have those envelopes soon. I have copies of the Dominion Grain Inspection laws which I will show to parties wishing to see them, or you can get them yourself by addressing Dominion Grain Inspector, Winnipeg. They also contain information, loss of beef, butter, milk, potatoes, eggs, hay, straw and most everything people raise and market in this locality. I will give you a few of the most necessary standards of the grain grading rules:- Spring wheat No 1 shall be sound and clean, weighing not less than 60 lbs to the bushel. No 2 spring wheat shall be sound and reasonably clean weighing not less than 58 lbs to the bushel.

No 3 spring wheat shall comprise all wheat not good enough to be graded as No 2 weighing not less than 56 lbs to the bushel.

Rejected spring wheat shall comprise all grain which fit for warehousing but too low in weight, or otherwise unfit to be graded as a No 3.

Oats:- No 1 white oats shall be sound clean and free from other grain, and shall weigh not less than 34 lbs to the bushel. No 2 white oats shall be sound, reasonably clean, and reasonably free from other grain, and shall weigh not less than 32 lbs to the bushel.

No 3 white oats shall be sound but not clean enough to be graded No 2, and shall weigh not less than 28 lbs to the bushel.

Black oats:- The grades of Nos 1, 2, 3 & 4 black oats shall correspond in all respects with the grades of No 1, 2, 3 & 4 white oats, except that the former shall be black & white mixed.

Barley:- No 1 barley shall be plump, bright, sound, clean, and free from other grain.

No 2 barley shall be reasonably clean, sound, but not bright and plump enough to be graded as No 1, and shall be reasonably free from other grain and weigh not less than 48 lbs to the bushel.

No 3 extra barley shall be the same as No 2 barley except in weight and color, weighing not less than 47 lbs to the bushel.

No 3 barley shall include shrunken barley weighing not less than 45 lbs to the bushel.

No 4 barley shall include all barley equal in weight not less than 44 lbs to the bushel.

Alberta Red:- No 1 Alberta Red Winter Wheat shall be hard, pure red winter wheat, sound and clean, weighing not less than 62 lbs to the bushel.

No 2 Alberta Red Winter Wheat shall include hard red winter wheat, sound and clean, weighing not less than 60 lbs to the bushel.

No 3 Alberta Red Winter Wheat shall include hard red winter wheat, not clean enough or sound enough, to be graded No 2, weighing not less than 57 lbs to the bushel.

I have given the names and addresses of some of the prominent farmers of the district to some of these commission men in Winnipeg. Parties wishing their market letters, can send their address and receive grain prices. These are the addresses of some of the commission men of Winnipeg:-

Simpson & Hepworth, Box 470  
McLaughlin & Ellis, 408 Grain Exchange.

W. S. McLaughlin, & Co, Box 5

Their prices for handling, is 1 cent per bushel, the freight rates to Fort William or Port Arthur are 29 cents per 100 lbs.

## Just Arrived!

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